

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## A FIGHT ON THE BORDER.

"It was in 1875," said the frontiersman, "that I first crossed the plains. A mining boom was in progress at a place that I will call San Pedro. It was about 200 miles from Denver and not a railroad near it. So I went down by stage. I worked awhile at mining, but but I didn't make a strike, so I drifted down to a small town then known as Cow Gap, but dignified now by a longer name. I spent most of my money there, and one day I took it into my head to start out on a tramp. I headed for Pueblo, a good way off, I know, but I was in no hurry, and as there were several ranches only half a day's walk apart I was not troubled about food and shelter. Folks are very hospitable in the west. I managed to get off the right trail while crossing one of the mountains, and although I was on some kind of a wagon road I didn't come to any ranch. I had some bacon, salt, matches, five pounds of flour and a dozen large potatoes with me, so I had no trouble in getting dinner. I didn't much relish the idea of camping out, as I had no blanket, but had about resigned myself to it when I saw the smoke of a ranch."

"When I reached the house I was attacked by two enormous dogs, but I beat them off and shouted until a woman appeared. She seemed surprised and somewhat annoyed to see me, but when I offered to pay for my board she asked me into the house, where a man was sitting by a huge fire. It seemed that he was simply a neighbor. The master of the house was away, the woman said. The neighbor was just keeping her company during his absence. The neighbor was very sociable, but he seemed a trifle uneasy and wanted to find out all about me. I had nothing to conceal, so I made his pumping process easy work, and when, as I supposed, he was satisfied that it was safe to leave me alone with the woman, said goodbye to both of us, mounted his horse and rode away."

"The ranchman was expected home by 8, but he had not arrived when the clock struck 10. The woman did not seem uneasy at his absence. She and I had been chatting about many things. She had just shown me where I could sleep and I was preparing to turn in when I heard a horse's hoofs ringing on the frosty road. It struck me that the animal was being ridden for all it was worth, and I wondered whether any accident had befallen my hostess' husband and if the rider had come laden with bad news. The horse was reined up short at the gate leading to the house. I peered out through the window. A medium sized man with a handsome beard was rapidly removing the saddle and bridle. These he tossed inside the gate and then gave the horse a smart cut with his 'quirt' or whip. The animal, a fine Kentucky bred black, wheeled and galloped off at a tremendous pace. The man listened until the hoof beats died away in the distance and then entered the house. I heard him talking with his wife, for I did not doubt that the newcomer was the owner of the ranch. I wondered why he had ridden so furiously and then turned his splendid horse adrift, for the night was chilly and the horse was very warm. Presently footsteps approached my door and I heard my hostess' voice."

"My husband wants to speak with you at once," she said. "Will you please make haste?" Wondering more than ever at his request, I hastily resumed such of my clothes as I had thrown aside and joined the couple in the living room. The man was eating some supper that she had prepared. He seemed hurried, but perfectly cool. She looked worried."

"Sorry to disturb you, stranger," he said, looking up as I entered the room. "My wife tells me that you asked for shelter and she has given it to you. I'm glad to meet you, but it's unfortunate that you happened here to-night. From the look of you I don't think you'd betray the man whose grub you have eaten, but I can't afford to take chances. I'm Tom King."

"While he was speaking a dozen conjectures filtered across my mind. Did he mean to kill me? I wondered, and as he declared his deter-

mination to risk nothing I involuntarily felt for my revolver. As his name—that of a noted desperado—left his lips, however, I gazed into the muzzle of a Colt 45. He must have had the weapon on his knee. It is scarcely necessary to say that I did not attempt to draw my 'shooting iron.' I had learned sufficient to know when a man got 'the drop' on me. Observing this, he lowered his weapon."

"Don't take offense, young man," he said. "Don't fool with your gun either. Lay it on the table."

"I complied."

"You are recently from the east, are you not?" he asked. I answered in affirmative."

"Ah," he said reflectively, "I was in Wall Street 15 years ago."

"Something in his appearance, I knew not what, made me look closely at him. 'So your name now is Tom King,' I remarked. 'Did you ever meet my father, Nicholas Greener?'"

"He started from his chair. 'You don't mean to say that you are little Fred Greener? I see the likeness now, though. Well, your father did me many a good turn. I'm more sorry than ever that you should have come here at this time. The sheriff and a large posse are after me, and I guess there'll be a fight.'"

"The ranchman was an old friend of my father's. He used to visit my family very frequently when I was a youngster in knee breeches. He wore no beard in those days. He had often given me tips, and he was, I knew, then a most extravagant man. I dimly remembered that he had held a prominent position in 'the street' and that he suddenly ceased coming to our house. I remembered also that my father had spoken regretfully of his fall and that the commercial world had been astounded at the magnitude of the series of robberies that he had committed. I also knew that he had been arrested and 'jumped' his bail. I think, with the consent of his sureties. He watched me for a moment while I pondered on these things. Then he spoke again."

"Don't breathe my name to any living soul, Fred," he said. "It was supposed that I was drowned on board the Merry Monarch, bound for Buenos Ayres. Never correct that impression. Now for the events of the present. If the sheriff happens to meet my horse down the road, he will call in at the old ranch before he comes here. If not, he will be at the gate in 15 minutes. I won't surrender, and he means business."

"He paused and looked inquiringly at me. 'What do they want you for?' I asked."

"I have a penchant for other people's horses. I got a good number last winter. I never rob my neighbors, but the present sheriff's father lives in the next county, and I took one of the old man's horses. They swore vengeance. They hadn't any proof against me then, but they got on my trail last week and went to arrest me on a false charge that they got a poor fool who lost a mule lately to swear to. I never stole a mule in my life, and I won't be arrested to lie in jail until this sheriff can prove something against me. Now, I don't want you to get into trouble, but as you are here you had better stay until the thing's settled. You need not help either side."

"During our conversation Mrs. King had been 'clearing the decks for action,' as a sailor would put it. She had brought half a dozen rifles, a shotgun and two Colt's revolvers into the room. Boxes of cartridges already lay close at hand, and thick shutters, evidently constructed for the purpose, were fastened on the windows. My revolver still lay on the table. King transferred it to his pocket. 'If I am killed, tell your story, omitting any reference to our former acquaintance,' he said. 'This will confirm it, and so will Mary here. Won't you, Mary?'"

"A tear trickled down his wife's cheek. 'Don't talk so, Tom,' she said. 'But of course if anything should happen I'll see that this friend of yours is not arrested.'"

"Her people in Kansas. She is provided for all right if I die," said King as his wife left the room. "Hello, here they are!"

"The sound of horses' hoofs was distinctly audible. The house was protected in the rear by a bluff too precipitous to climb. One of the windows, at which King took his station, commanded the road and all approaches. The night was moonlight. The thud of hoofs came very near and then ceased. I watched the road from a loophole in one of the shutters. Soon a white flag appeared from behind the bluff. It was followed by the man who carried it. He halted at the gate for a moment and hailed the house. The dogs sprang savagely at him, but seemingly recognized an acquaintance, for when he spoke to them the creatures licked his hand."

"It's Ezra Thornton," said King in a low tone."

"Tom! Hello, Tom!" shouted the flag bearer."

"Answer him, Mary," said King. Mrs. King opened the door. "Tom's not at home, Mr. Thornton," she said. "It's so late that I can't ask you in."

"The sheriff is here, Mrs. King. He knows that Tom is at home. I came along so as to prevent trouble if I could. Now, it ain't any good Tom's fighting. The sheriff's ridden from Pine lake on his trail, and he means to take him if he has to burn down the house. Don't let him make trouble, Mrs. King."

"Shut the door, Mary," said King. A half smile was on his face. His wife sighed. "It's no use, Mr. Thornton. You must tell the sheriff that Tom's not at home and I can't open the house at this time of night," she said. Thornton shook his head sadly and retraced his steps."

"Five minutes elapsed. They seemed an age to me, but King lighted a cigar and smoked it as if he were back in New York waiting to take his wife to the theater. Then a dozen men appeared from behind the bluff and started for the gate. King swung his Winchester to his shoulder, flung open the door and hailed them. "Go back or throw up your hands!"

"The barrels of a dozen rifles gleamed in the moonlight as they were focused on the door, but King had shut it almost as he spoke."

"The sheriff and his men slowly retreated. Neither side seemed desirous of beginning an attempt at bloodshed. As they reached the shadow of the bluff the posse halted, and the sheriff stepped forward and formally called upon King to surrender. King took no notice of the command. Then the sheriff said something to his followers, and they started on a run for the gate. King raised his rifle again, took steady aim through the hole in the shutter of his window and fired."

"The sheriff dropped. The others came on. King fired again. Another man fell, clutching at the ground and swearing horribly as he rolled over to agony. Then his companions halted."

"Drop!" called King, and I crouched below the level of the window. King and his wife were both on their knees out of danger."

As I stooped there was a sharp volley. Bullets struck the walls, which were impenetrable, and two holes in the shutter of King's window showed that the marksmen had selected the right target. King had risen to his feet and fired three times, wounding two more men. Another volley rang out. He was in the act of pulling the trigger. Three balls penetrated the shutter, and one wounded him in his shoulder."

"Mrs. King turned pale, but she said nothing and brought some warm water from the kitchen, with which she stood ready to bathe, his wound. He had no time to stop for that. The sheriff's men were almost within such an angle of the door as would render it impossible to aim at them from the loopholes. King's rifle cracked again. It was answered by another volley from outside, and he reeled back, wounded in the neck and thigh. He fainted from the nervous strain, I suppose. I was only a youngster then, you know."

"When I regained consciousness, the sheriff was inside the house. He had been only slightly wounded. After King fell his wife talked with the attacking party and admitted them on the sheriff's promise that her husband's life should be protected. It would have been madness to bar them out, as they told

her plainly that they would break in at any cost, even if they risked her life."

"Two of the men wounded by King were very badly hurt. A doctor had come up from Cow Gap with the sheriff, anticipating bloodshed, for King had often quietly but forcibly declared his intention of resisting to the death any attempt that might be made to arrest him. The doctor had remained with King's friend, Thornton, behind the bluffs while the fight was in progress. He attended to all the wounded. King was painfully but not mortally hurt. One of the others, however, was in a very dangerous condition. The whole party camped for the night at the ranch. I was placed under arrest on suspicion of being an accomplice of the horse thief, who had been my father's friend."

"The next day we went down to Cow Gap, where I was released on proving the truth of my story but I was enjoined from leaving town as they wanted me for a witness at King's trial, which would take place as soon as his condition permitted."

A week later he was brought down and looked up in the wooden shanty that they called a jail. He broke out one night and made good his escape, much to the disgust of his jailers, who supposed that weakness would effectually debar him from any attempt of that kind. A hunt was instituted by the sheriff, who had quite got over his wound, but King had covered his track as skillfully as when he fled from New York, and the search was completely fruitless. His wife vanished at the same time, and an attempt was made to track her, but she did not go to her home, and the authorities never solved the mystery of her disappearance."

*Detroit News.*

## New Death Dealing Gun.

Thos. J. Lovegrove of New Egypt, near Toms River, N. J., for many years inspector of steam boilers in Philadelphia, claims to have invented a new "Greek fire" and also the style of gun requisite to throw it ten miles away, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger. He is endeavoring to negotiate with Li Hung Chang, through Minister Wu Ting Fang at Washington, for a sale of rights in his discovery."

Describing his invention, Mr. Lovegrove says: "The cruel war in China and the equally cruel war in South Africa inspired the invention of a new American 'Greek fire' peacemaker, which will make the horrors of war more horrible and thus make the blessings of peace more possible. This peacemaker is a mode of shooting and squirting a liquid at a temperature as high as 500 degrees. The liquid can be shot one mile or ten miles, and at the terminal of the range it can be scattered 100 or 200 feet by impact and pneumatic pressure. It can also be squirted 180 degrees in a radius of 2,200 feet."

"The squirter can be made stationary or on wheels, to be moved from point to point, as is field artillery. Three of these squirters will put hors du combat 10,000 of a charging column each minute. These squirters are caloric hydraulic and have not a particle of machinery to interfere with the result of the operation."

Mr. Lovegrove at various times has been the inventor of numerous attachments to steam engines and also in the line of improved gunnery."

## The Observing Kaiser.

When the great liner, the Kaiser Bismarck, was finished, the Kaiser came on board with Prince Henry to inspect her. He approved of everything until he saw the table in the dining-room. Then he said to Captain Albers: "I should think a man who had been at sea as long as you have would not allow a cabinet maker to give you square cornered tables on shipboard." After the Kaiser left the table corners were quickly rounded off. Two years later the Kaiser again came aboard the vessel, and when he saw the tables he said: "I see you have rounded off the tables. That is good." He had not forgotten even a thing as small as this.

[The following was composed and written on the typewriter by Katie MacGirr, a blind and deaf pupil of the New York Institution. It is reproduced as she wrote it, including errors, capitalization and punctuation.—ED. JOURNAL.]

## MY VISIT TO BUFFALO.

We started for Buffalo on the morning of July 2d. It was a very hot day but we did not have to walk far. We rode in an electric car to the Grand Central Station from which the Empire State Express starts. We were very hot and dusty. The dust came into the car through the open doors and windows. After we had passed Albany a fine dinner was served. We reached Buffalo at about five o'clock and a carriage met us and took us to St. Mary's School for the Deaf. The school is just out of the city limits and is very cool. There are many fruit trees and shade trees all around it and a lawn of beautiful green grass. Mr. Wade met us and gave us a royal welcome and after dinner we met several teachers of the deaf-blind. Mr. Wade introduced me to a great many people and I had a most delightful time talking with them."

Wednesday morning Mr. Wade sent all the teachers with their deaf-blind pupils to Niagara Falls. We sailed in a steamer on Lake Erie and had a nice lunch on board. When the boat reached the village of Niagara, a trolley car took us up and down both sides of the river and we enjoyed the beautiful scenery. I think the Falls are the most beautiful Falls in the world. And the rapid in the river made me think how wonderful and powerful is He who made this beautiful world."

Thursday morning I had a very pleasant time talking with the people that I had never met before and in the afternoon Mr. Wade sent the teachers of the deaf-blind with their pupils to the Pan-American Exposition and we saw the Moors, Arabs, Egyptians and a Greek girl. They were dressed in their native costumes and kindly let us see them with our fingers. The Greek girl can speak seven different languages."

A gentleman named Professor Sasso who was in the Egyptian department was very courteous to us, he showed us all the things in his department and he gave me a green heart for my chain, a silver pin with a crab on it and a card bearing his name. Another man named Salamus gave me a heavy bracelet made of greenish white glass and a hat pin with a blue stone in it. They were very good to us all. When we had seen all the Egyptian exhibits, the teachers decided to have dinner at the Exposition and stay to see the electric lights in the evening. They told me that all the buildings were beautifully lighted up. It must have been a glorious sight and I think that the inventions of the nineteenth century are wonderful."

Friday we visited another building in the Fair and saw various articles made by Indians and other people and we were allowed to handle them. I got a bracelet made of Niagara stone a pin with a tiny Indian canoe on it and some other things. We had a fine ride in the Scenic Railway and in a boat that goes under the ground and we also had a ride in a Japanese carriage. It was remarkable that we did not fall from the scenic railway car. It went around four times and we went up and down the hollows and we laughed and clung to one another and we had great fun. We rode on a donkey, an elephant and a camel, we climbed up the steps to reach the head of the elephant, Big Ekit, to examine her head, ears, trunk and body. I did not know before that an elephant was so large and had such rough skin."

Saturday we rested and visited with the teachers and before five o'clock Catharine and I went with Miss Smith and Miss Barrager to Rev. Mr. Berry's church and he took us through the church and showed us the memorial windows, the organ, the altar, the cross and all the fine robes that he has to wear at church. I had never been allowed to visit a church in that way and now I have a clearer idea of how an Episcopal church looks. He was so very kind to let us handle such worthy things. After

he left the church he showed us some books in his private library and some ornamental dogs and other things."

Sunday morning Mr. Wade ordered a carriage and we rode around the city. The driver was an English man and wore a dark green suit with brass buttons and a high hat and when he saw the English people he took off his hat and when he passed an English village he said "Harmony." The ride was fine and when we returned we got ready for church. I attended service at Mr. Berry's church and Miss Barrager interpreted for me. It was a very good sermon. Mr. Berry read several beautiful passages from the Prayer Book and some of them are very sweet. One of the hymns which the choir sang was "The Lord's Supper," and that is my favorite hymn. After the regular service there was communion, but as I am not a member of any church I did not partake it."

The service was a solemn one and it seemed as if I were in Heaven singing with Jesus and the music seemed like a harp played by a choir of angels. I enjoyed it all. Oh how good God is to give us the Holy Bible and to teach us how it. Those who follow its teachings and help to make the world better will live with him in Heaven."

Sunday afternoon there was special exercises in the Institution chapel and Orris and I went there and Miss Barrager interpreted for us. Some of the people spoke about chapel services for the Institutions and some of the remarks were very interesting. Mr. READ told us how to make Bible stories simple for the little ones and he spelled a simple story of Christ stilling the tempest and it was very sweet."

Monday was one of our happiest days at Buffalo. Early in the morning we hurried off to the Exposition and were there all day. First we visited the Indian Congress and laugthy Chief Long Tail who was gaudily dregged up, let us examine him and his costume and we learned much of the different Indian costumes by handling those of two other chiefs. We went into a large building where we saw pipes of peace, head dresses, war clubs, tomahawks, Indian dolls, moccasins, all kinds of bead work and many other things made by the Indians. We also saw a sweet little Indian baby and its father was near it. Later we visited the Animal Arena and Mr. Rollins, who had charge of the animals, let us handle the tame ones, we saw a big lion, a baby tiger, a baby lion, a pony that could answer questions, a sea lion, an alligator, some monkeys, a leopard's skin, a bear's skin, a tiger's head and some American snakes, he also let us ride on the elephant and camel and we saw some baby elephants, baby ostriches and a male ostrich and now I know more about these animals and how they look that I had ever expected to learn. We also visited the place where the midge-doll queen was. She is no larger than a little baby six months old and was dressed in a light blue dress. She had two pretty bracelets on her wrist, a little watch and her fingers were covered with diamond rings, she had a wee little bicycle, a dear little horse and coach, a little carriage and was so sweet that I felt like carrying her in my arms to New York as my own little doll. We spent a short time at the Marine Camp and saw their low beds, guns, and other things, and the big building where there are a variety of manufactures, and saw the wonderful wax figures of war heroes. We also visited the New York State building but it was not quite finished; the painters were still at work but I think that by August it will be finished and will be full of interesting things. We saw Tiffany's exhibit where there were many valuable specimens of gold and silver ware and some beautiful jewelry of diamonds and precious stones, also General Funston's sword and Admiral Dewey's sword and loving cup and many other things. Altogether my visit to Buffalo was a pleasant and profitable one and I feel very grateful to my dear good friend Mr. Wade for sending me there. I shall never forget my trip and for

his sake I shall try to be a much better girl."

KATIE M. MACGIRR.  
July 17, 1901.

## DEAF, DUMB AND BLIND.

HOW A DEAF-MUTE HELPED A BLIND FRIEND AT A HISTORIC PLACE.

Among the visitors to Washington's Headquarters a few days ago, were David T. Edmonston, a deaf and dumb man, and Richard T. Clinton, who is not only deaf and dumb, but totally blind also. Mr. Clinton is a resident of Poughkeepsie and Mr. Edmonston, who has evidently been away lately, was formerly a resident of this city. Mr. Edmonston registered in the big book for both his friend and himself. He is undoubtedly well versed in the sign-language, as Mr. Clinton is also."

As the two passed from one object of interest to another in the historic building, Mr. Edmonston held his blind friend by the hand. He described the notable objects to Mr. Clinton by pressure of the hand, and Mr. Clinton appeared to be pleased with what was thus communicated to him."

At one time Mr. Edmonston picked up a glass paper-weight, upon the back of which, on paper, was printed in brief the history of Washington's Headquarters. Holding Mr. Clinton's hand, Mr. Edmonston read to him in his sign-language all the printed matter on the back of the paper-weight."

On the grounds east of the building Mr. Edmonston communicated to Mr. Clinton in a similar manner the inscriptions or labels on some of the guns."

Mr. Clinton expressed a desire to know the name of Mr. Edmund S. Belknap, who was looking after the registry book. This was written on a piece of paper, read by Mr. Edmonston, and then communicated in sign-language to Mr. Clinton. Both men expressed themselves as grateful for the courtesies shown them.—*Newburgh Daily News.*

## All Right!

MILWAUKEE,  
August 10, 1901.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—The sketch of "A Milwaukee Girl at the Pan-American," which appeared in the JOURNAL of this week, was taken from the Milwaukee Sunday Sentinel of last month, and as no such reference was made to the Sentinel in the JOURNAL, I trust you will kindly correct the omission. It was the Milwaukee Sentinel that sent me as its representative to Buffalo to write up the visit there."

I am pleased to see that the Pas-Pas Club of Chicago will be here next week, but I am very sorry that Mr. and Mrs. George T. Dougherty will not be with the excursion, as I had hoped, for I wished them to stay over Sunday with me as my guests."

"Pat" knows who "Smith" is, and of course Pat admires Smith, chiefly on account of the fact that Smith has more "back-bone" than Pat when it comes to a question of living alone in an eight-room house with only a cat for company. How do you manage to live alone, dear Smith? Pat says she could not bear to live alone, and would be too frightened to look under the bed to see if a man was in hiding there! Do you keep a gun in the house, Smith, and can you use it? Ever use it on a man, honor bright?"

With my kindest regards to all my deaf friends, and with heartfelt thanks to my new friends in Buffalo for their courtesies, I am,

Very sincerely yours,  
HYPATIA BOYD.

Some men are willing to take taffy by the keg. It is a safe rule to remember that when a man compliments you extravagantly, he has some design in view; you do not deserve extravagant praise."

When a boy sees a rich man who doesn't stop at a peanut stand, he begins to doubt that the man is so rich, after all."

Two weeks is as short in a vacation as it is long in jail."



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 15, 1901.

F. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Wherever wrong is done

To the humblest and the weakest

'Neath the all-beholding sun,

That wrong is also done to us,

And they are slaves most base,

Whose love of right is for themselves,

And not for all the race."

THIS month is a convention month with the deaf. In six different States there will be conventions and reunions between now and September 1st.

First of all there is to be a convention in Arkansas, with Prof. John W. Michaels in the van. Mr. Michaels is a broad-minded man in the widest sense of that term, and it is safe to assume that the gathering in Arkansas will reach to mighty proportions and have a salutary influence upon the interests of the deaf of the State. It will be remembered that under the lead of Mr. Michaels, the Old Dominion State organized an association of the deaf, in Richmond, several years ago, and both in numbers and enthusiasm, the convention eclipsed all expectations. Very different, indeed, from the expected gathering in Staunton this year, when the few who got together were insufficient to form a quorum. The Arkansas convention begins its sessions on Thursday, August 23d.

In Indianapolis, from the 23d to the 25th of August, the deaf of that State will convene at the Institution. Indiana has always succeeded in getting a crowd to its conventions of the deaf, and this year will be no exception.

The Minnesota Association of the Deaf assembles in the city of our great deaf financier, Mr. Jay Cooke Howard. It is slated for August 24th to 28th, and on those dates and in the interval you can be sure there will be "something doing" in Duluth.

Then follows the Iowa Association meet, at Dubuque, on the 28th, to continue till the 30th. Iowa will give a good account of herself.

At the Institution for the Deaf, at Columbus, Ohio, the State Association of the Deaf convenes from August 30th to September 1st. Ohio's record in public affairs is a proud one, and the deaf have always kept up with the procession. As a writer put it, many years ago: "The Buckeye boys don't make much noise, but they get there just the same."

In September, from the 11th to the 13th, there will be a reunion of the deaf of Nebraska, at the State School in Omaha.

One by one the States have fallen into line and organized associations of the deaf. Their deliberations have been beneficial to all, and the public has through this organized work learned much concerning the educated deaf. There are fewer misconceptions concerning the deaf, by reason of their State organizations, and there are better provisions and more just laws regarding their educational establishments because of the information they have been instrumental in disseminating.

THROUGH the generosity of Mr. Jacques Loew, the JOURNAL office "art gallery" is in possession of several photographic groups of the deaf. Visitors always find the "art gallery" a place of interest, as it contains photographs of prominent deaf men living and dead, who represent almost every country on the globe. The groups and and individual portraits aggregate many thousand faces, and no one can visit the JOURNAL "art gallery" without seeing many far-away friends.

## THE DEAF-BLIND.

EDITOR THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—Permit me to protest against the rank rot about Helen Keller's performance on a typewriter, republished in your last. It is gravely alleged that writing on one machine, she was put on another machine where the keys were all jumbled up, and went ahead writing correctly on it! Now every operator on a typewriter knows that either that is a plain lie, or that Helen is supernatural. How in the name of common sense, and the most diluted veracity, can anybody write correctly on a typewriter when the position of the keys and letters is not known to the writer? What is probably the truth, is that Helen wrote on a certain machine and was put on another with a different keyboard and, after the positions of the letters were shown her, and she memorized them in a short time, she went on writing correctly on the second keyboard. This I have known her to do, and not one operator in a thousand can do it as quickly, and with as little experience, as she did. At the time she did this, she knew only the Franklin and the Caligraph machines, but learnt the Remington in "no time." This article smacks of the penny-a-liner of the yellow journal press. The most remarkable performance in machine writing, that I ever heard of, was Linnie Haguewood's discovering what a braillé writing machine was, and after a short examination, going on writing braille, and when she did not know there was such a machine previously. And, if I am not mistaken, Katie McGirr went right ahead writing on the braille writer as soon as it was explained to her. And come to think, Leslie Oren not only picked up the braille writer at once, but did it when he had never "seen" the braille print. Helen, Linnie, Katie and Leslie are all very, very bright, but none of them possess supernatural powers.

What is narrated about Helen recognizing persons by taking their hands in her's is quite correct. While this is a characteristic of the deaf-blind in general, I have not seen it so marked in any other as in Helen. Linnie has her "sign" for everybody, that "sign" being some peculiarity in the hand, often so slight as to be unknown by the owner of the hand. Once it was a very slight difference in diameter of the last joint of the little finger. My maimed left hand is my "sign" with all; Leslie is funny about that, his expressed "sign" for me is the manual letter W, laid on the thumb and index finger of the left hand (amputated with me).

Helen exhibited one peculiar feature that might be a gold mine to "telepathists" or some of the other delvers into obscure phenomena. There was a lady at Mr. Gilman's school whom Helen could not recognize by her hand, although she met her constantly. No explanation of this could be discovered. I can only guess at it by connecting it with the fact that there are persons who cannot be trailed by any bloodhound, leaving no scent on the ground, and this is entirely independent on the ordinary and commonly perceptible scent belonging to such a person. It seems probable that scent is but another form of wave motion, allied to the wave motions of sight and sound. There may be a constant, but unconscious, wave motion on the hands, and it may be this by which the deaf-blind recognize the hands of friends. Then—as in the case of individual scents—there may be those destitute of this wave motion. This is purely and only a guess, not by any means a theory.

The high development of the sense of smell in the deaf-blind presents a curious study. When the sense of smell—and necessarily also the sense of taste—has not been destroyed, or greatly impaired by the disease resulting in deafness and blindness, then the sense of smell is wonderfully developed, enabling the person to recognize friends at a distance, distinguish their clothing, etc., etc., *ad infinitum*. But I suspect as their education progresses, they permit this power of distinguishing in scents to lapse. It seems to be used by them to supplement their other methods of gaining information, and as those other methods become more developed, they find the sense of smell less and less needful, or useful to them. The only deaf-blind person of mature age that retained this smell power, at least as far as I know, was Julia Brace, and her mentality was never greatly developed. Helen Keller has ceased to use her power in this line, so I am told, and Linnie uses it less, while Leslie relies on it as his second sense. When he gets a strange object, he first feels it carefully, then smells it, and then hands it to his teacher for information concerning it.

Query—Will he not use this sense less and less as his mind ripens?

And—do Katie McGirr and Oren Benson use their powers of smell as much as they did in previous years?

There is a singular fact in connection with the deaf-blind destitute of the senses of smell and taste. As far as my knowledge goes there have been four in this country; one, Laura Bridgman,

educated at the Perkins Institution, and three, Martha Morehouse, James H. Caton and Stanley Robinson, at Fanwood; it seeming odd that Fanwood should have such a preponderance.

Yours truly,  
W. WADE.

## TROY.

The recent picnic of the Albany-Troy Deaf was a success socially. The usual number of deaf-mutes, some with their hearing friends, were present. It was first preceded by a straw ice-cream festival which was held in the city and about 25, persons enjoyed the affair. Among one of the town guests were Mrs. Euenice Tuttle of Geneva, Mr. and Mrs. Dowling of New York, Mr. Bloom who had stopped on the way from New York for Idaho, and C. F. Mull of New Haven.

The unexpected always happens. For instance, Mrs. J. Connerton while attending the Buffalo Exposition during the recent Convention time was most agreeably surprised to meet her one-time classmate (in the '87 class at Dublin) Miss Bridget Barry.

A young lady in the town had quite a sensational experience she would like again. It occurred in the so-called purgatory at the Pan-American Exposition. At first she refused to go in, then gave in at friends earnest request. Once inside, he felt nervous, and when a "white figure" tapped her on the shoulder from behind and fled she, on sight, screamed. Some young women with her had same experience. What seemed to be a statue sitting with a fork turned out to be a real live man designating a devil—all present approaching looked at it in wonder. When immediately the "spook" would rise and go a step farther, thrusting the fork at the audience now in confusion.

Mrs. Eunice Tuttle, who has been visiting in Easton, is now at Valley Falls the guest of her sister, Mrs. Gifford. She received a pleasant call from a number of deaf friends Sunday, among them Mr. and Mrs. Connerton. Mrs. Tuttle goes home to Geneva about the latter part of August.

G. Kilm who went home ostensibly for the season, because of his thumb being injured so bad, is back again and seems to be doing well. Fortunately for Troy, he saved it from being whitewashed by hitting a ball and making a run in the ninth inning in his first game.

Miss Mira Warren, who has been in this section on a visit, has gone to Buffalo for the winter.

Mr. Post, who was married to a hearing lady, is now a happy father of a four-month-old child. He was educated at the Rome Institution for the Deaf.

Mrs. E. Van Wormer and child visited her parents in Hudson recently.

A number of local deaf-mutes contemplate spending Labor Day in Hoosick Falls.

A woman aged 83 was killed by a bull in Fulton County. She was very deaf and did not therefore hear the mad animal approaching.

Mr. Selby, a blind deaf-mute at Buffalo, has a remarkable memory. On being approached for inspection recently by a young married woman of Troy, who had met the blind boy on the wedding tour over nine years before, he felt the ring on the lady's finger. Oh! Yes, he knew her, spelling her name "Mrs.—of Troy."

Mrs. Coombs and Mrs. Penrose were in Troy and Albany, the guests of the former lady's parents. Both expect to attend the New York picnic, August 24th.

Miss Margaret Flynn leaves for New York this week for a visit with her cousin.

C. August Smith had the honor of a seat in a city official's coach in the recent parade. He looked so dignified and would bow right and left. Such is fame!

Albany has another Taylor. It is Pitcher Rosson, of Providence, R. I. Hope he will fill Taylor's shoes satisfactorily. More power to his arm.

C. A. Smith is wearing a broad smile nowadays, because he is no longer a grass widower, his wife having just returned from Dorset, Vt.

Rev. Mr. Van Allen is enjoying a restful vacation up the State. The rest of the family ditto, with him.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Carlman and child are in the country.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Burt invited friends to a reception in honor of their guest, Mrs. Dunlap, of Brooklyn, just prior to the latter's departure for Palmyra and Buffalo. Mrs. Dunlap will stop over again on her way home, on Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt will hold a picnic in the orchard then.

Mr. Moses Smith and wife, who visited Mr. and Mrs. Vanzant several weeks ago, dropped into the town brought hither by Mr. and Mrs. Vanzant by coach, and after seeing other relatives hereabouts they left for Chicago. When asked if the conductor was going to let them off at Buffalo, Mr. Smith said he and his wife were not going to stop off there, as they had seen enough at the World's Fair, held a few years before.

It is said the General Electric Works at Schenectady will give its

employees several days vacation the latter part of the present month, so that they (6000) may go on an excursion train to Buffalo. The deaf hereabouts who contemplate going to attend the exposition, may avail themselves of this opportunity, as the rates will be quite low on the occasion.

Thure E. Carlman went to Long Island, the guest of Charles Thompson.

A number of local wheel-mutes will make a run to Hoosick Falls next fair Sunday. "Millionaire" J. R. Becker and other hayseeds are expected to go there then.

Messrs. Decelle, Kinney and Keenan paid their respects to Mr. and Mrs. Shanks at Crescent.

Frank Sullivan is at Herkimer, having got a job there.

Frank Morrissey is laying bricks for his brother (contractor). When Frank has learned it, he will earn \$4 a day.

Edward Gilboe has another bouncing boy just born. Mother and baby are doing well.

The Rev. and Mrs. Van Allen had company before leaving home. The guests were Mr. Hyer, of Vermont, and Miss Williams, of Rome.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Shanks visited Mr. and Mrs. Carlman one Sunday.

## IRELAND.

DEAF-MUTES' EXCURSION TO PORT-RUSH.

On Saturday, July 27th, the deaf and dumb, in connection with Fisherwick Place Mission Hall, had their annual excursion, their destination being Portrush, the delightful and invigorating spot on the Northern coast. Of the many excursions which have taken place under the auspices of the Fisherwick Place Mission none has been more successful, and certainly none has been as large, as that of Saturday. In addition to 160 deaf-mutes from Belfast, there were present silent brothers and sisters from Armagh, Aldergrove, Annalong, Ballymena, Coleraine, Cookstown, Derry, Lurgan, Omagh, Portadown, Strabane—in short, from every corner of Ulster. It was touching to see the silent greetings between friends who had not met since last year.

The management of the entire arrangements was in the hands of Mr. Francis Maginn, the well-known known missionary, and thanks to his able organizing powers, everything went off without a hitch. On arrival in Portrush, where the various contingents met, the time till dinner hour was spent in strolling along the coast and admiring its bold and rugged scenery. At noon all adjourned to the Northern Comfort Hotel, where, grace having been said by Mr. Maginn, not less than 300 sat down to dinner, which was served in excellent style under the superintendence of Mr. Frank Cox, the able and courteous hotel manager. After dinner a collection was taken up in aid of Miss Swainson's School for the Deaf and Dumb in India, the only Christian school in that vast empire, which contains 200,000 deaf-mutes.

All now wended their way to a large field, where the annual sports took place under the skilled direction of Mr. James Rodgers, the able managing secretary of the Sports Committee. There were youths' races, maidens' races, flat races, sack races, egg-and-spoon races—in short, races of every kind. The prizes, which were both beautiful and costly, were kindly provided by the following gentlemen—Sir James Musgrave, Bart., D. L.; Sir W. Q. Ewart, Bart., D. L.; Sir Otto Jaffe, Right Hon. W. J. Pirrie, D. L.; Mr. G. W. Wolff, M. P.; and Mr. F. Gordon. Among the prizes were traveling bags, silver sugar bowls, teapots, butter dishes, watches and chains, etc. Several groups having been photographed by Mr. W. Smyth, the clever deaf-mute photographer, at 5 P. M., all made their way back to the hotel, where, grace having been said by Rev. J. Pim, B. D., rector of Portrush, an excellent tea was partaken of, after which the prizes were kindly distributed by Mr. M'Vicker, J. P., of Derry. Later on all started for their respective homes, having thoroughly enjoyed the day. Sincere thanks are due to the superintendents of the various railway lines for the facilities they so kindly afforded the silent excursionists. The winners of the principal prizes in the competitions were as follows: Boys' 100 Yards Flat Race—S. Carrigan, 1; W. J. Spruille, 2. Men's 120 Yards Flat Race—Alex. Galway, 1; Thomas Adams, 2. Ladies' 100 Yards Egg-and-Spoon Race—Miss Mabel James, 1; Miss Florence Porter, 2. Long Running Jump—Thomas Adams, 1; H. Coulter, 2. 100 Yards Sack Race—A. Wilson, 1; Thomas Smith, 2. 100 Yards Skipping Race—Miss Lizzie McCunley, 1; Miss Cassie Blair, 2. Potato gathering Race, (Men)—Thomas Adams, 1; H. Coulter, 2. (Ladies)—Miss Minnie M'Brice, 1; Miss Martha Wilson, 2. Tug-of-War, Married vs. Single—Single men won easily. Sixteen winners won all valuable prizes. Fifty-two competitors ran. Judges—Messrs. W. J. Smyth and D. Douglas. Mr. James Rogers, handicapper and starter.—Belfast Northern Whig.

## WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

Miss Maggie Tracey's mother has returned from Philadelphia, where she spent her visit to her daughter of several weeks.

Mr. Augustus Hinz was transferred from the men's pants pressing department to skirt pressing. He says he likes to press skirts better than pants.

Mr. William H. Riegel bought a fine wheel, out of which he gets much pleasure. He rides it every day and he seems to learn to ride fast. He said that he may become a sprinter and try to be a second Jimmy Michael, the famous "Welsh Rarebit."

Miss Mamie Hall, lately of Nebraska, now of Mountserville, Pa., was a visitor here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Eigenbrodt went to Loyalsock, which is ten miles from here, to visit the latter's cousins on the 13th inst., and stopped over Sunday. They enjoyed their visit very much.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lupoldt have gone to Lykens, Pa., Jacob's former home, to visit his relatives and friends for two weeks. They will also visit Harrisburg and other towns.

Mrs. Lee Roy Moore (Fahnestock), and her two children, of Wellsboro, visited her sister, Mrs. Lovengrover, last week, and then went to Muncy to see her other relatives. She attended the deaf-mutes' picnic at Sunbury, on August 3d.

Mr. and Mrs. John Leopard and their two children, of Bellefonte, spent overnight Friday, being the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hockley. The next day they went to the picnic at Sunbury, August 3d. John has a good position as a tailor, and is going to learn to be a cutter some time.

Charles J. Allen spent Sunday, the 4th, with S. S. Haas, at Shamokin, after attending the picnic. He enjoyed the visit very much and also that to the coal mines.

Williamsport sent the largest number of mutes to the picnic at Sunbury, and the number was seventeen. There was a large gathering of mutes from other towns, and it was a great success.

Mr. George Bowers and his two children, and David Charles, of Millersburg, came over to spend Sunday, the 4th, with Mr. and Mrs. Hockley. They were among the picnicers at Sunbury. They said that Williamsport is a fine city and that they would like to come here again. Mr. Bowers visited Mr. and Mrs. John Eigenbrodt in the afternoon.

When Mr. W. H. Riegel came home from the picnic at Sunbury, somehow his pants were torn apart while sinking into a seat. When he got off at the station he just marched into a clothing store and bought a new pair. His companions had a good laugh at him.

Miss Mary Gorman, who has not been in the best of health for some time, starts for Fredericksburg on August 12th to visit Mrs. Lillian A. DeLong, and also to recuperate. She expects to be away for three weeks. The writer wishes her speedy health, and hopes to see her come back with cheeks as pink as a peach.

Mr. W. W. Swartz and wife were visitors here last week after attending the Sunbury picnic. Mr. Swartz was formerly a resident here, but now living at Kingston, Pa.

Among those Williamsport mutes attending the Sunbury picnic were Misses Mary Gorman, Anna Longenberger, Messrs. W. H. Riegel, Charles J. Allen, August Hinz, Harry Longenberger, Bruce Smith, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Eigenbrodt, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hockley, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Longenberger, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lunold, Mr. and Mrs. George Ponesmith.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Longenberger and their children, and Mr. and Mrs. George Ponesmith, visited Mr. Longenberger's mother at Watson-town, after enjoying the picnic, and stayed over Sunday.

Harry Longenberger is visiting his grand-parents at Muncy, and will return in two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. James N. Epler and baby boy, of Oval, Pa., were here August 10th, and enjoyed the sights of this place and visited the mutes around here.

WILLIAMSPORTER.

## Sapphire as Thermometer.

Dr. Sorby, the well-known scientist, has a wonderful sapphire, by means of which he discovered the nature of the liquid that is sometimes found in the cavity of a crystal. The sapphire had a tube-shaped cavity a quarter of an inch in length and an eighteenth of an inch in diameter, partly filled with liquid. Its form suggested that it might be used as a natural thermometer, and the doctor found that, at fifty degrees Fahrenheit, the liquid half filled the cavity, and completely filled it at eighty degrees. A study of the rate of expansion led him to the conclusion that the liquid must be carbonic acid.

## BUREAU OF INFORMATION.

INSTITUTION FOR THE EDUCATION OF THE DEAF AND DUMB, JACKSON, MISS., August 5, 1901.

EDITOR "DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL":—Will you please state for the benefit of those who want to secure positions in Institutions for the Deaf, that a Bureau of Information was established by the convention at its meeting in Buffalo and the same placed in charge of the Secretary.

While it was primarily intended for teachers, I shall take pleasure in filing information for the benefit of any who want positions, and do what I can to assist all. I have several names on file now and would be pleased to communicate with any Superintendents who need help. It would be well for those wanting positions to give me the following, or so much as may be needed, information.

Name.  
Age.  
P. O. address.  
Position wanted.  
Where educated.  
If a graduate, give name of school.

Experience in Public Schools.  
Experience in Schools for the Deaf.

Name of Institution and time employed.  
State whether in Manual or Oral department.

Grades taught.  
Where last employed.  
Salary received.  
Minimum salary expected.  
References.

Remarks.  
Hoping the Bureau will be of service, and desiring to assist all I can, I am,

Very truly,  
J. R. DOBYNS, Secretary

## ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The third annual picnic of the Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf took place at Glen Haven, a beautiful suburb of Rochester, on August 3d, and was as usual very enjoyable, about sixty being present, several from out of town. A fine lunch consisting of ham sandwiches, cheese sandwiches, potato salad, olives, pickles, baked beans, crackers, cake and lemonade, was served at one o'clock, after which the time was spent in games and conversation. Following is a list of the games and winners:

Shoe race, Mr. Sanders; ladies' running race, Mrs. Francis; banana eating contest, Mrs. Hoxie; gentlemen's running race, R. Brown; ladies' blindfold race, Miss Reick; little boys' running race, Orvis Dantzer; ladies' walking contest, Miss Manning; three-legged race, Messrs. Bigger and Peterson. Out of town mutes present were, Mr. and Mrs. Sanders, of Philadelphia, Pa.; Miss Barrager, of New York City; Miss Naylor, of Alabama, N. Y.; Mrs. Collins, of Rome, N. Y.; Mr. McMaster, of Bloomfield, N. Y.; Mrs. Keller and daughter, of Newark, N. Y.; and Miss Germann, of Buffalo, sister of Mrs. Davis.

The committee who so successfully managed the affair were Messrs. E. P. Wood, John Francis, Bert Stevens, Mesdames Dantzer, Davis and Francis.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanders, of Philadelphia, Pa., are the guests of Rev. and Mrs. Dantzer. Mrs. Dantzer entertained a few friends in their honor Wednesday evening, August 7th.

Mrs. Timmerman and children have returned home after a two weeks' visit with relatives near Hartford, Conn.

Rochesterians who attended the Empire State Association Convention at Buffalo last month, were Rev. and Mrs. Dantzer, Mr. and Mrs. George Davis, Mr. and Mrs. W. Gibbs, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Wood, Mr. Aug. Klein, Misses M. Manning, N. Middlebrook, Ella Humphrey and M. Conner.

Mrs. Collins, of Rome, who has been visiting Mrs. Gibbs the past week returned home yesterday.

Mrs. G. Davis entertained her sister and niece, of Buffalo for a week recently.

Messrs. Brown and Pasko, of Geneva, N. Y., were in town recently.

Mr. Charles Critchley is working in Warsaw, N. Y., for a few weeks.

Mr. Bert Stevens is visiting his parents of Syracuse, N. Y., for a week, after which he goes to Starkey, N. Y., to visit friends.

We are glad to note that Miss Lulu Wackerman, who has been confined to her home for several weeks after an operation for appendicitis, is among her friends again and was at the picnic August 3d.

Mrs. Dantzer and Master Fred Dantzer go to Syracuse shortly to visit friends.

Mr. Charles Gibbs took a trip to the Thousand Islands last Sunday.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., August 8, '01.

Miss Priscilla Freyburg, of Poughkeepsie, was recently visited by a lady friend, whose home is in Minneapolis, and whom Miss Freyburg had not seen for over four years.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Allen, of Providence, R. I., were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. M. Leary, in Tarrytown, and were taken to Glen Island, on Saturday, the 10th. They are now in New Haven, Ct.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Prager, of Portland, Ore., announce the engagement of their daughter Rose to Mr. Sol. D. Weil, of Buffalo, N. Y.

## Mute Boy Slept All Night In Snakes' Lair.

WATERBURY, CONN., Aug. 11.—An all night search of Rattlesnake Mountain for a lost boy ended this morning with the finding of the lad sound asleep by the forty men and boys who braved the dangers of the mountain, which is fairly alive with snakes.

The boy, Bertie Swanson, a deaf-mute, nearly blind, lives in the valley lands near the survey of Meriden Railroad. Carrie and Annie Norton, three and five years old respectively, are his neighbors and playmates. Saturday the three children did not come home to dinner, the neighbors gathered to help the frightened mothers find their lost ones. The women gave up the chase before 3 o'clock, and fearing some harm had befallen the youngsters, men and boys with dogs and rifles organized a party forty strong and scoured the mountains.

The searchers, led by Lampson Coles, seventy, a Southern veteran, found the Norton girls at dusk far apart and a mile away from home, tired and tattered, wandering aimless about Lily Brook swamp.

Then the real effort for the boy was made. By the aid of lanterns they scanned every foot of Rattlesnake Mountain, where the diamond-back and the copper-head are numerous. Few people visit these crags in summer on account of the dangers from venomous serpents. The hunt ended at 10 A. M. Sunday, the whole journey having taken nearly all of the night and forenoon.

The little fellow was found fast asleep near a trout brook, tear-stained, torn by briars and one shoe gone. The searchers carried him nearly a mile and deposited him, still soundly sleeping, in his distracted mother's arms.

## A CATECHISM.

Carefully read the following. Write it very plainly on your memories.

Do not erase it till August 17.

Why?

Because it is a good notice.

What does the notice tell?

It tells us that we all should go to the New York Guild picnic at Fort Wendel, on August 17.

Why should we go?

To show our practical interest in the work of the Guild.

Wha has the Guild done thus far?

Through Rev. Dr. Chamberlain it has relieved the sufferings and distress of the poor deaf.

Will it cease its efforts in so doing?

Never.

How will it be able to do all this?

By the support of those who attend our picnics and other entertainments, making them financial successes, and also of those who become members of the Guild by paying the monthly dues of ten cents.

Then will you go on August 17?

The Committee expects you all to go, as they know that you must certainly approve of the most worthy object of the Guild.

They will see that the time you spend at Fort Wendel be an enjoyable one.

Think of the above every day till August 17.

WM. G. JONES, Chairman.

FRED MEINKEN,

CHARLES J. LECLERCQ.

## Moving Mysteries at the Eden Musee.

The Management of the Eden Musee is always endeavoring to secure special attractions which will be of interest to the young as well as to older persons. The President of the Musee has spent the whole summer abroad and has secured a lot of novelties for the coming season. Nearly all of these, in addition to being pleasing, will be full of mystery. These special attractions will be shown from time to time, but the main features of the Musee will remain as heretofore; it will continue a temple of wax figures and moving pictures. No other place in the world pays as much attention to moving pictures as does the Musee. Besides securing the best pictures taken by other persons, it has its own corps of artists who take pictures exclusively for the Musee. Nearly \$50,000 was expended last year in moving pictures, and fully double that sum will be spent this year. No other invention in recent years has developed so rapidly as the science of moving pictures; and to-day any daylight scene can be reproduced in perfection by the thousands of small pictures which are flashes upon the screen at the rate of thirty a second. Clever artists have been at work for a long time making mysterious pictures for the Musee; and the result is, that they have produced pictures that seem beyond reason. In these pictures, ghosts and fairies appear and disappear, and demons and goblins flit about the stage, enchanting innocent people. To see these pictures is like a visit to Fairyland, and it is a long time before it can be realized that they are only clever illusions. Many wax groups, which will be placed in position soon, are in process of construction at the Musee. Afternoon and evening concerts are given daily.



## NEW YORK.

### A Disappointed Quartet.

#### ANOTHER BASEBALL PITCHER.

#### The News of the Week.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

A quartet of wheelmen spent several hours hunting for Fred Meinken's \$5000 domicile in Brooklyn. They coasted on asphalt as far as that style of roadway ran, then viewed the hummocky cobblestone streets with dismay. Several blocks were trundled by, several people were enlisted in the search for smooth roadway, and several complicated directions received, but all to no purpose. The return was made in trundling time until the asphalt was once more reached, and mounted again the Brooklyn blocks slid by. A stop was made at "wet saddle" inn, and after much cogitation, it was decided that a spin on the cycle path would smooth the ruffled spirits of the disconcerted four. With Captain Soper in the van, Lieutenant Lounsbury trailing him and Messrs. Maynard and Hodgson as rear guard, the spin of four level miles on an admirably smooth surface was quickly passed, with but one stop, at Minden's, for light luncheon. The shades of night were falling fast when the New York side of the 23d Street Ferry was reached, and in twenty minutes all were enjoying a Turkish bath and feeling that a day spent in physical exercise was not spent in vain.

Mrs. E. A. Hodgson's pretty young niece, Annie Garland, daughter of Mrs. W. R. Wallace, was married in Los Angeles, Cal., on July 23d, 1901, to Mr. Robert Blake Griffith, of Council Bluffs, Iowa. The bridal couple are spending their honeymoon at Coronado Beach. Both are highly accomplished and fond of society and outdoor sports. The groom is a nephew of Sir Edward Blake, of London, England.

A dog in Amityville bit a little girl, and as it was apparently mad, was removed to an isolated part of W. J. Flanagan's kennels, to watch for symptoms of rabies. It also bit a man-servant of Mr. Flanagan's. It was found dead in the kennel next morning. The man is advised to go to the Pasteur Institute.

"Teddy" Rose is pleasantly located at the Ferris Farm in the Catskills. He is anxious to assist anyone who would like to spend a week or so in the mountains, and a letter addressed to him at "Union Society, Greene Co., N. Y., Care of Walton Ferris," will bring terms and directions. He will not be able to attend the Festival and Games at Maspeth, L. I., on August 24th.

The following item is taken from "base ball chat" in the *Evening World*: "Manager George Davis must be a great admirer of deaf-mute twirlers, for he has signed another of them. The latest is Leitner, who, it is said is a very good pitcher. Leitner will be given a trial this week."

Mr. and Mrs. Jacques Loew spent a few days last week, in Norwalk, Ct. They went and returned by steamer. For the next two weeks Mrs. Loew will be in Long Branch.

Arthur Lincoln Thomas, the well-known deaf-mute salesman of Rogers, Peet & Co's store on Prince Street and Broadway, has just returned from an enjoyable vacation.

Leo Greis has just returned to Brooklyn, after three weeks spent at Lake Huntington, N. Y. He looks the picture of health and heartiness, which proves that Sullivan County ozone possesses the vital elixir in large proportions.

Among the deaf who spent Sunday Sea Gate, L. I., were Mr. Harry Kane, Mrs. A. M. Yankauer, Mr. and Mrs. McManus and son, Mr. and Mrs. Donovan, Mr. and Mrs. Boswell, Peter Redington, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Scheifer, Mr. and Mrs. Wilding and Miss Mamie Wilding.

Any of the deaf who care to go fishing some Sunday about the middle of September, can join the John D. Shea Fishing Association. The price, including refreshments and bait, \$1.50. Send card to his address, care Murphy's 23d Street and 1st Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Pach, with their little boys, Vincent and Jack, spent Sunday at Rockaway. Mr. Albert Hockstahl and Miss Dora Litterer were also there on the same day.

A. C. Bachrach has resigned as Chairman of Athletic Committee of Deaf-Mute Union League, owing to business pressure. His successor is Marcus L. Kenner, a very bright and energetic young man.

Little Florence Hodgson celebrated her tenth birthday on August 8th, 1901, and had a party of little girls from 4 to 8 P.M., who played games for prizes, and sat down to a prettily decorated supper table. There were ten lighted candles around her birthday cake, and ten little girls sat around it. An abundance of flowers and ferns added to the attractiveness and were among the many lovely presents which she received.

Lester Rosson spent a day in the city, en route for up State. He was sold to the Bridgeport base ball team by another club of the Connecticut State League, but as his salary was cut he refused to play. He has been engaged by the Albany club as pitcher, and no doubt will render a good account of himself. He returns to College in the fall, to complete his Senior year.

Samuel Frankenheim went to Philadelphia last Thursday morning, on an important mission. He was sent by his brother-in-law, who is a famous lawyer. It is not known when he will return.

The Deaf Mute's Union League has engaged a hall for a mask ball, which will be held some time in January. The League also had under consideration a "trolley party," and a Halloween celebration.

Miss Jane Falconer, who recently died in this city, bequeathed \$500 to the Church Mission to Deaf Mutes. Her will was filed in the Surrogate's office on Monday, August 12th.

William Scott Abrams has gone to Tarrytown for a week's rest. He recently received a sample of gold ore, from a friend in Cripple Creek, Col.

Miss Mazie Campbell, a young lady graduate of the Rochester Semol for deaf-mutes, has moved to this city from Buffalo, N. Y., and will remain here permanently.

Don't forget to remember about the picnic of the New York Guild of Silent Workers. It comes off on Saturday next, at Fort Wendell.

Peter Redington is taking a short vacation. He spends his time at the sea-shore, alternating with trips to Gotham.

Misses Mary Reed and M. Hogan had a pleasant outing at Brighton Beach recently.

Miss Emma Caddy and family enjoyed Sunday last at the zoo in Bronx Park.

John W. Lyons is again in the life-saving corps at Balmford's Beach, at Coney Island.

#### Killed by the Cars.

P. Stuart Jones, aged 43, and formerly of Addison, N. Y., who lived with W. J. McMurphy on the latter's farm near the beet sugar factory, was a deaf-mute.

Yesterday afternoon he stood on the east bound D., L. & W. track at a private crossing near the farm, watching a team of horses that had been frightened by a freight train on the other track.

An approaching passenger train bore down upon him, the great engine pressing steam into the whistle until it sent out ear piercing shrieks. The terrific noises, great in volume as an engine could make them, were unheeded, and the merciless wheels of the ponderous engine ground the man to pieces.

The body was taken to the McMurphy home and Coroner Smith called to issue a death certificate. Mr. Jones has one sister, Mrs. W. J. McMurphy, and five brothers: L. M. Jones, of Elkhart, Pa.; Henry Jones, of Knoxville, Pa.; Frank C. Jones, of Chicago; Ross Jones and Etel Jones, of Addison. The funeral was held Friday afternoon from the house, and burial was at Addison. Mr. Jones was eight years a pupil of the Fanwood School and left about 1883, and was apparently feeble-minded.—*Binghamton, N. Y., Herald, August 5.*

#### A Disgusted Janitor

The Janitor in a neighboring school threw up his job the other day. When asked what was his trouble, he said: "I am honest, and I won't stand being slurred. If I find a pencil or handkerchief about the school when I'm sweeping I hang or put it up. Every little while the teacher or some one that is too cowardly to face me will give me a slur. Why, a little while ago I seen wrote on the board, 'Find the least common multiple.' Well, I looked from cellar to garret for that multiple, and I would not know the thing if I would meet it on the street. Last night in big writin' on the blackboard it said: 'Find the greatest common divisor.' Well I says to myself, Both of them things are lost now, and I will be accused of swiping 'em, so I'll quit."—*Huntington Herald.*

Mr. and Mrs. A. Koffman, of New York, were in Poughkeepsie as the guests of Mrs. Koffman's mother, Mrs. Freyburg, last month. Misses Freyburg, Mr. and Mrs. Koffman accompanied their mother to Kingston Point and had a very delightful sail.

## FANWOOD.

It is evident to those at Fanwood that Tutor Wesley Van Tassel and Night-Supervisor Hanson during their stay at Camp Waccabuc, Westchester Co., have relapsed into semi-civilization. Two letters received here were written on birch bark with the juice of berries or perhaps hair dye. We are positive it was not ink. The campers deplored the lack of paper. A spirit of laziness seems to possess them, for their letters are wonderfully short. The only items of interest they contained was that Mr. Hanson has increased amazingly in physical proportions and Wesley's peachy pink complexion is lost under a coat of tan. They will return to Fanwood, Wednesday, and the next day visit the fishing banks with all their paraphernalia to lure the deep sea denizens into their baskets—no, gunny bags. They still have Isle de Coney in mind as the proper place to spend the remainder of their vacation.

Principal Currier left for Newburyport, Mass., on Thursday, to visit his mother, who has been ailing for a short time, because of the heated spell. As she is ninety-one years of age, any illness, however slight, is cause for apprehension.

Osmond Loew has been in Long Branch since school closed. He has a fisherman's outfit, and goes out on the Atlantic fishing almost daily. He has made some, big catches. He is staying at Monroe Cottage.

Anthony C. Reiff is our authority on solar plexus punches, upper cuts and hooks. Harry Cornell, is his target for all these. With two pairs of boxing gloves they strive to emulate Garbitt, every evening. No casualties so far.

Alfred Barry is spending his leisure time in the printing office. He has learned the "case," and can "set" a stick of type free from errors. His progress is so rapid that, if he continues in the school of printing, he will in time become an expert.

Carl Lautenberger and Alfred Barry went down town as far as 114th Street last Saturday, in a vain endeavor to purchase an axle for their coasting cart.

Mr. Clearwater, foreman of the carpenter shop is taking a two weeks' vacation. His assistant, Mr. Linder, is now in charge.

Mr. Anthony Capelli returned from his vacation to-day. Glad to see you, Tony. Oh! how fat you look.

Mr. Anthony Reiff spent Sunday in Roseville, N. J., with friends.

Mr. Lester Rosson, Gallaudet College, '02, was a visitor at Fanwood, last Friday. He left the same evening on the night boat for Albany where he will pitch on trial for the Albany team.

Cadet Adjutant Charles Brewer was here to see Anthony Reiff, Saturday morning.

## ARKANSAS.

PROGRAM ARRANGED FOR THE CONVENTION TO BE HELD HERE.

Secretary Williams, of the Commercial League, is in receipt of a letter from Prof. J. W. Michaels, of Little Rock, with reference to the deaf-mute reunion which is to take place here beginning August 22d.

Prof. Michaels says in his letter that it is customary for the good people of the city in which the reunion is held to give the delegates an outing at the close of the convention. He also suggests that the merchants give prizes for various events and mentions handkerchief and egg races for the ladies and hundred yards sprints and shoe races for the men, as well as a great number of other pleasures. The shoe races will be productive of a great deal of amusement. Fifteen or twenty men take off their shoes, which are all placed in a promiscuous heap twenty paces behind them. At a signal they turn and speed for the pile of shoes. The one who first succeeds in picking out his shoes, putting them on and regaining the starting point, secures the prize. Quite a number of suggestions were made by Prof. Michaels, which, if adopted, will make the events particularly interesting.

On Thursday night a banquet will be tendered the delegates by the ladies of the Lutheran Church, who will be aided by the business men of the city, and on Saturday an outing of some kind will be given.

The program for the three days has been printed. The convention will be called to order, and the address of welcome will be delivered by Judge Bryant, and the response will be made by Prof. Michaels. There will be a reception in the evening. On Friday evening there will be an election of officers, reports of committees and selection of time and place of next meeting. The contests mentioned will find a place on each day's program.—*News-Record, Fort Smith, Ark.*

OUR Philadelphia correspondent is taking a little vacation, so that this week the news from the "City of Brotherly Love" is lacking. However, next week his facile pen again be in evidence, and all will the news worth printing will appear.

## CHICAGO.

### One Picnic Over, Another to Come.

#### A QUIET LITTLE AFFAIR

#### Brevities.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The Ladies Aid Society, under the leadership of Mrs. Dougherty, held their annual basket picnic in Lincoln Park, Saturday afternoon. They all enjoyed their picnic, which was well attended by the deaf people. The Zoo was visited by many before returning home.

The Pas-a-Pas Club will hold a picnic at Rasch's Grove and Beach, Bond Avenue, near 79th Street, Saturday, August 31st. To reach the grove take south side elevated and make connections at 63d Street and South Park Avenue, with Manhattan Beach cars. Admission, 25 cents; children under twelve, accompanied by their parents, free. Bathing, games, and prizes; music and dancing in the evening will be given. Mr. Oscar Regensberg is the chairman of the committee. Come one, come all.

Comptroller McGann left Mercy Hospital last week. He was taken ill with typhoid fever about a month ago and pneumonia then set in. He left with his family for a Wisconsin resort to resort. He has a deaf-mute son attending the Chicago Day Schools.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin N. Bowes celebrated their thirty-fifth wedding anniversary on Friday last, the 9th. May they live much longer, and send an invitation to "Chicago" to their golden wedding.

Chicago commanderies of the Knights Templar, are making preparations for taking part in the grand encampment of the organization in Louisville, August 27th to 29th. Our modest Grace Knight will not accompany the Knights.

Mr. William Whitmore, of La Porte, Ind., was one of the gay visitors to Chicago on Saturday.

Mr. John Heinlein went to Jacksonville on a cheap excursion, to obtain more education, on Saturday.

A fire in Sargents' foundry, at Wallace and 50th Streets, where Mr. Dougherty is employed, did about \$700 damage to the building and caused a further loss of \$1,000 to the machinery, but no damage to Mr. Dougherty's salary.

#### A QUIET LITTLE AFFAIR.

"It seems that two deaf and dumb men engaged in a street fight in Chicago the other day; but there was one good thing about the row." "What was that?" "When they called each other names while the police were dragging them away they didn't shock any of the bystanders."

The above refers to Mr. Lamb, who was slugged by two members of the C. M. B. A., last week. The matter will be aired in the justice shop this week.

Mr. James K. Watson is playing golf, and fishing in Lake Geneva.

The Rev. A. W. Mann preached an interesting sermon before a fair attendance Sunday. Mr. Bisland has been selected as his assistant for All Angels' Mission. Mr. Bisland is master of several languages.

Mr. John Gottschalg had his shoulder dislocated in Joliet recently.

Mr. C. T. Sullivan went on strike with the bench and floor moulders, and won the point. He gets \$3 per day, and is as happy as a lark.

#### CHICAGO.

#### "Blind" Beggar

A beggar with a placard inscribed "I am blind" attched to his coat was soliciting alms last night in Grand street when he was approached by Policeman Young, of the Eldredge street station, who held a 50-cent piece in front of his face. Young was in plain clothes. The beggar made a grab for the money and without ceremony the policeman grabbed him and took him to the station house. There the beggar dropped the role of a blind man and pretended to be deaf and dumb. In getting his pedigree the Sergeant had to put the questions in writing. He described himself as George Ackerman, with no home. As the prisoner was being led to a cell the policeman said to him: "Never mind, old man, I will get a bondsman."

"Thank you," said the supposed deaf and dumb man.

When these facts were related to-day in the Essex market Police court to Magistrate Cornell he said to ackerman: "You are one of those fakirs who prey on kind-hearted persons and often are the cause of preventing the rendering of assistance to deserving persons. I will give you six months on the island, and only wish I could make it more."

## BUFFALO, N. Y.

Sunday, August 11th, Miss Mamie N. Reilly invited several deaf-mutes of this city to assemble on the piazza of the Institution, on Main Street, to give the visiting deaf a chance to be acquainted with those of the city. The following were present: Messrs. J. Daley, Briel, Wheelodon, Eugene McCarthy, and Joseph Mayer, of Philadelphia; John Rosenthal and Charles Friant, of Pittsburg; Chris. E. Vernon, of New York City; Misses Reilly, McPhail, Devine, Frieberg, Knorr sisters, Kehoe, Carroll, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ryan, of Woodstock, Ont. A flashlight picture of the assembly was taken by C. Vernon.

Miss Katie Kellner is engaged to Mr. George Vanderbosch, and will be married to him next October, Providence permitting.

Miss McPhail is entertaining and taking around some of her numerous deaf-mute friends. At present she has Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ryan as her guests.

Mr. Martin Glynn, of New York City, got his two weeks' vacation with pay, from Wanamaker's composing room, and spent a few days in Albany and about four in this city. He went through the Pan American Exposition, finding the African village belles delightful to gaze on. He went to the Falls, and seeing the inclined railway crowded, took to the steps, thinking they were only about a couple of dozen, then after passing that two dozen, he guessed it was near bottom and kept on. Next day he complained of feeling weak in the legs. Chris borrowed a wheel for him one day, and took him around to see the beauties of the city, both municipal and belles, and he expressed the opinion that it was a neat and fine city, but that he prefers to live out side of a cemetery. As to the bells he expressed his views strongly. At the Pan he met Miss McPhail with Mr. and Mrs. Ryan in tow, but as they took an interest in farm products, he left them alone and hid himself to suit his taste elsewhere.

Miss Mamie N. Reilly has been spending her vacation in this city, instead of going, as was her custom, to Philadelphia, and is delighted with her time here.

Charley Friant and John Rosenthal rode on their wheels to Erie from Pittsburgh, and took boat for the remainder of way to this city. Rain was the reason they gave for not doing the whole distance. Where is that *gratus salum*?

Chris E. Vernon, with Martin Glynn, going on Exchange Street, was asked the "coon question," "Are you deaf and dumb?" by two others of that gentry, who introduced themselves as E. McCarthy and J. Mayer, of Philadelphia. If other mutes would put us off when they are around, there would have been more notes to this letter. Some have passed through this city unchronicled, undoubtedly. At the Institution reception Sunday, Mr. McCarthy gave a continuous performance in the sign language, and left no one else in his circle to have any say.

Mr. Weil, the able entertainer and helper in the recent receptions to the visiting deaf, has been receiving congratulations on his engagement to Miss Prager. Just congratulate him and see him blush like a 16-year-old girl.

Crystal Beach will receive a consignment of deaf-mute belles from this city next Thursday at 1 P.M. The accompanying swains, seems to me, will find they will be one to four. The idea is to give it in honor of Miss Prager.

Chris Vernon's parents from New York City are here, so that sometimes his niece has around her great grandparents, two grandfathers, two grandmothers, and her father and mother. She is only two years old, and distinguishes her grandparents by calling those of Mr. Vernon grandpa, New York, and those of Mrs. simply grandpa and ma.

Misses Day and Mayer went to the Fishing Club last Sunday, and had an enjoyable time. The day before Chris took them to see Mr. Glynn off for Albany.

Theoph. D'Estrelle found it hard work to detach himself from the beauties of this city. Saturday, by a mighty effort he succeeded in getting himself away. It was noticed, however, that the length of his face had increased. Maybe it was the window pane of the carriage that distracted it.

CHRIS. E. VERNON,  
10 Harlow Place, Buffalo.

#### SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, 148th Street, West of Amsterdam Avenue, New York, at 4 P.M.

Services in St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes will be held every Sunday during July and August at 4 P.M.

Mr. and Mrs. Leary, of Tarrytown, contemplate a visit to Philadelphia. Mrs. Leary expects to stay several weeks with the family of Mr. Leary's brother, who is a park policeman at Fairmont Park.

## ALLENTOWN, PA.

Our picnic has come and passed, and was the largest that was ever held in Allentown. Ninety-seven noses were counted, but several have escaped. They enjoyed themselves very much in games, etc., especially in talking over old times. The following deaf-mutes were present:

Chas. Van Kirk, John Van Kirk, Grace Van Kirk, Mrs. John Van Kirk, Wm. Fernekees, Harry Fernekees and wife, Chas. Bradbury and wife, Oliver N. Krause and wife, Katie Schmoyer, Harry Heiser, Wm. Arnold and wife, Albert Myer and wife, Geddess Lessig, Geo. Lentz, Eddie and Willie Litzenberger, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Muller, all of Allentown; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hagy, John Hahn, Rev. F. C. Snieland, Katie Moyer, Amy Apprich, Miss Kintzel, and Eliza Loughbridge, all of Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Haney, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sinclair, Frank Birkel and Geo. Werkheiser, of South Bethlehem; John Kerschner, Annie Eckenroth, James Esterline, H. Snyder, Frank Reinhardt, and Hon. Wm. Burkert, all of Reading; Moses Foster, Leon Kleckner, and Annie Furey, of Tamaqua; Mr. and Mrs. Milton Keck, Limeport; Laura Geist, Breinigsville, Harvey Peter, and Annie Hall, Slatington; Mr. and Mrs. Al Anthony, Lockport; Lena Stadelhoffer and Mrs. Baylor, Phillipsburg; Mrs. Eva Curney, Mrs. Sam Price, Emma Hartzel and Wm. King and wife, of Easton; Ida Kemmerer, Bosts; Henry Riegel and wife, Riegelsville; Capitola Biery, Mertztown; Daniel Heberer, Salford; Geo. Fister, Steph Esser, Geo. Kutz, Wm. Kine, and Mrs. Geo. Sugrized, all of Kutztown; Chas. Switzable, Hazleton; Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Young, Lizzie Evans, Catasauqua; Elma Clemmer, North Wales; John and Charles Schantz, Mrs. Ziegenfuss, Weconsville; Mrs. Louisa Bard, Bethlehem; Milton Haines, Macauley; Aaron Buchler, Lebanon; G.orge Andreas, Bath; Katie Bor, Mr. and Mrs. Archelaus, Shafter Emans, Mrs. H. Dorney, Allentown; John Wambold, Friedensville; Rosa Lilly, Petersburg, Robert Drummheller, Bangor; Carl Talk Coplay, and Mr. Seifert, Allentown.

#### NOTES.

Mrs. Chas. Hagy, of Philadelphia, will be left behind while her husband is to return to do his duty. Mrs. Hagy will be the guest of the Fernekees for a few weeks. She has her child along.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lee, also of Philadelphia, are stopping at the former's parents in Catasauqua, for a few days.

Miss Kintzel, of the Queen City, enjoys her vacation in the country. She is at present with Miss Eliza Loughbridge, in Catasauqua.

Mr. Charles Miller and Miss Sarah Litzenberger were married on the morning of August 10th, just before going to the picnic, by Rev. Rath, of Allentown. May our best wishes for a prosperous journey of married life go with them.

Geddess Lessig, of Allentown, was summoned home by telegraph to the bedside of his mother, who died a few days ago. We all sympathize with him in the sad loss of so dear a mother as she was. Mr. Lessig returns soon.

Miss Amy Apprich and Katie Moyer, of Philadelphia, are at present spending their vacation in Allentown. Both expect to stay about two weeks. The former is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. O. N. Krause, and the latter is with Miss Katie Schmoyer.

Miss Eliza Loughbridge, of Philadelphia, is at present in Catasauqua, at the home of her brother William, for some time.

Mr. Harry Heiser, who left school last June, is at present making himself useful with his father at cigar making. He has distributed several of his own made cigars among some of the deaf mutes here, including the writer.

Miss Annie Furey, of Tamaqua, is the guest of Miss Katie Schmoyer for two weeks. She enjoys her stay very much, as it is her first visit to Allentown.

We were all surprised to hear of the marriage of Miss May Sheppard to Mr. William H. Schaub, of Elizabeth, N. J., on August 1st. Miss Sheppard used to live with her uncle and aunt in Summit Hill. She left them about two months ago and came to Allentown, and made her home with Mr. and Mrs. Bradbury for a short time, then with Miss Lizzie Evans, in Catasauqua. She only left Catasauqua about three weeks ago for Elizabeth. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Schaub a long and happy married life.

O. K.

## WANTED.

BOARD in the country for young deaf-mute graduate. State terms. Address:

MRS. S. R. SIMMONS, JR.,  
350 Alexander Avenue,  
New York City.

## OHIO.

### Getting Ready for the Reunion.

#### LOW RAILROAD RATES.

#### Odds and Ends.

(News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greene, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.)

When this is printed, but two weeks will remain before the meeting of the Eleventh Reunion of the Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association in this city. Just how large an attendance will be here it is not possible to state, as but few notices of intention to be present have been received by the corresponding secretary. This neglect on the part of persons has given the officers of the association and institution great inconvenience in times past in making arrangements for the meeting. Much trouble could be saved were members to notify the secretary that they were coming or not. It only costs a penny postal card. We will not venture at this time a prediction of the number to be here, but it will hardly fall below the previous meeting, and the more that come the merrier the time.

In regard to the railroad rates, it will not be necessary to secure certificates in order to obtain low fares.

For the benefit of those intending to attend the Reunion at Columbus August 30 to Sept. 1st, we will say that the following rates, to Columbus will prevail during the State Agricultural and Industrial Exposition, which will be held August 26th to Sept. 7th:

One and one-third fare, round trip, good for the full two weeks.

One fare, round trip, good for three days.

Cheap one-day excursions at one cent or less a mile, will be run by all roads several times during the Exposition.

These fares apply to points within this State only, but is probable that special excursions may also be run to the Exposition from adjoining States.

Principal Patterson left for his home, Church Hill, O., Monday forenoon, and will pass part of his vacation there. It was his intention to defer his vacation till the 15th inst., but a letter from home, stating that his brother Joe was quite sick, caused a change of plans.

Mr. McGregor and his wheel met with another brush Sunday evening, and as a result the wheel is in the repair shop, a pair of trousers needed the attention of the tailor, and a certain spot on one of "Mac's" legs feels quite sore. He was wheeling east on Franklin Avenue, between Washington and Parson's Avenues, on the evening in question, going quite slow, as the shade trees along the street darkened the thoroughfare. A carriage containing three persons came up from behind, and in passing him came in contact with his wheel. He was thrown off, and before he had time to see who it was the carriage was out of sight. Another coming in an opposite direction stopped and the occupant thereof dismounted and offered any assistance that was needed. Fortunately, Bob was able to walk and push his wheel before him. Perhaps, if he had carried a light on his wheel, the accident might have been avoided.

The Glass Works in the southern part of the city shut down this week in order to make repairs about the machinery. It will be September before the works start up again. Messrs. George Shade, Rufus Jeffries, James Bogart and Sam Latham were all employed therein. The first two have gone to their respective homes, West Jefferson and Jamestown.

Mr. Joseph Neutzling, foreman of the shoe shop, left yesterday for his home, down in Pomeroy, to be gone two weeks.

Miss Minnie Foster is spending a week in Toledo, with her mother.

Miss Jane McK Campbell was in Columbus one day this week on a shopping mission. Her home is now in Evanston, near Chicago. She is visiting a sister at Lewis Center, a few miles north of Columbus. She expects to be at the Reunion and have the pleasure of meeting old-time friends.

Mr. L. A. Long, of Kentucky, was a visitor here part of Sunday, and had a chat with one of the Gallaudet co-eds. He was on his way to Cleveland to visit Max Marcosson, a college chum.

Mrs. Mary Frost, a former teacher in the Institution, is in the city, the guest of her nephew, Judge Williams, of the Common Pleas Court. She visited the Institution the other day in company with Miss C. M. Feasley, and was greatly surprised at the many changes therein since she had left.

August 10, '01.

A. B. G.



**Poverty Not a Barrier.**

Poverty is not always a barrier to success or to greatness. Often it has contributed to both these ends. It is the fierce fire combined with the cold blast that helps to make iron into steel. Edison was so poor a boy as to be compelled to sell newspapers on a railroad train in order to gain his boyhood sustenance. Poverty made him familiar with work, and work sharpened his mind and afforded suggestion for his inventive genius to work upon. Mr. Hay, president of the Southern Pacific Railroad at a salary of \$55,000 a year, twenty years ago was a poor young man and working for the company of which he is now president for \$40 a month. Benjamin Franklin was a poor boy, half-starved, at the printer's trade, but his poverty did not prevent him from rising to the head of his profession, or from becoming one of the ablest statesmen and most successful diplomats of his time. The immortal Lincoln, too, studied and his transcendent genius ripened in poverty's school. Poverty and grit ever have and ever will fashion sterling character into great and successful men.—*Northern Christian Advocate.*

**Gold Mine Averts a Famine.**

A pretty story comes from Siberia. When the famine was at its height last winter, reports a St. Petersburg journal, the people of the village of Shuganichi went prospecting and soon located a placer mine which yielded 300 roubles a week. Their good luck got noised around and soon the gold fever seized the entire district. "Artols" or mutual associations were organized, some of which won 1,000 roubles a week, until the militia came and drove the peasants back to their villages, but the famine, at least, was over.

**Land Division in China.**

Agricultural land in China is divided into three classes, each class paying a different rate. First-class lands are in fertile valleys, with a good depth of soil and a good water supply, producing annually two crops of rice or one crop of sugar cane. Second-class lands are generally situated higher up the slopes of hills and have not such a good water supply as the first-class. The third-class lands are those situated on still higher slopes, and are far removed from a good water supply.

**GALLAUDET HOME FOR DEAF-MUTES.**

THE carefully prepared plans for the new building on the old site, to be fire-proof and adapted to the needs of fifty inmates, each having a separate room, call for \$48,400 to complete the structure with its inside wood and iron work. The Building Fund now amounts to \$48,150.38. Ten thousand (\$10,000) dollars more will be needed for heating, plumbing, lighting and incidentals. Much work has been accomplished, but the building will not be finished before next Summer. Donations may be sent to:—

Mr. Walter S. Kempey, Treasurer, 7 East 62d Street, New York City.  
Rev. John Chamberlain, D.D., Assistant General Manager, 587 West 145th Street, New York City.  
Mr. E. A. Hodgson, DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.  
Mr. F. L. Seligey, Deaf-Mutes' Register, Rome, N. Y.  
Rev. C. Orvis Dantzer, 11 Mason Street, Rochester, N. Y.  
Rev. H. Van Allen, Bath-on-the Hudson, N. Y.

or to the undersigned, 112 West 78th Street, New York City,  
**THOMAS GALLAUDET,**  
General Manager of

The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, incorporated in 1873, the Society to which the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes belongs.

**Photographs**

**BUFFALO 1901**

Empire State Convention  
Teachers of the Deaf  
Supt's and Principals

|               |        |
|---------------|--------|
| Platinum..... | \$2.00 |
| Carbon.....   | 1.50   |
| Silver.....   | 1.25   |

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**PICNIC & GAMES**  
OF THE  
**New York Guild**  
of Silent Workers  
AT  
**FORT WENDEL,**  
the Northern terminus of the  
Third and Sixth Avenue  
Trolley Lines  
**AMSTERDAM AVE. AND 195TH ST.**

**Saturday, Aug. 17, 1901**

Potato Race for Ladies. No entrance fee.  
Shooting Match for Men.  
Bowling Match for Men.  
Prizes for 1st and 2d places.  
Tag-of-War. Entrance fee \$3 for each team. Prize for each man in the winning team.

Games commence at 3 o'clock P.M.

**Adult Tickets, - - - 25c.**  
**Children's " (bet. 5 and 12 yrs.) 10c.**

**COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:**  
Wm. G. Jones, Chairman,  
F. W. Meinken, C. J. LeClercq.

**SEVENTH ANNUAL**  
**PICNIC & GAMES**  
of the  
**New Jersey**  
**Deaf-Mutes' Society**  
to be held at  
**ROSEVILLE PARK,**  
Cor. Orange and  
First Streets,  
**NEWARK, N. J.**

**Saturday,**  
**AFTERNOON AND EVENING**  
**August 31, 1901**

Open at 1:30 P.M. Games at 3 P.M. sharp

**ATHLETIC EVENTS.**  
50 cents fee for every event.  
100 yards dash. Open.  
100 yards dash. Open. (Fat men weighing over 180 pounds).  
Three-legged race. (100 yards.) Open.  
Cross Country run. (3 miles.) Open.  
Several events for ladies for good prizes.

**Admission. - - - 25 cts.**

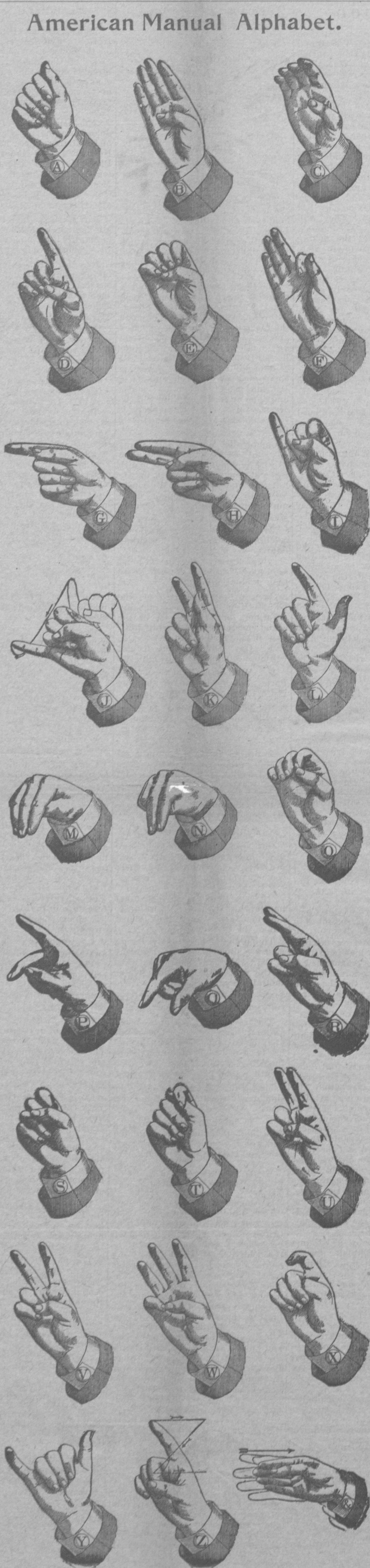
For arrangements and fees for games, etc., apply to John Black, 36 Montgomery Street, Newark, N. J., or Chairman G. Matzart, 353 14th Avenue Newark, N. J.

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